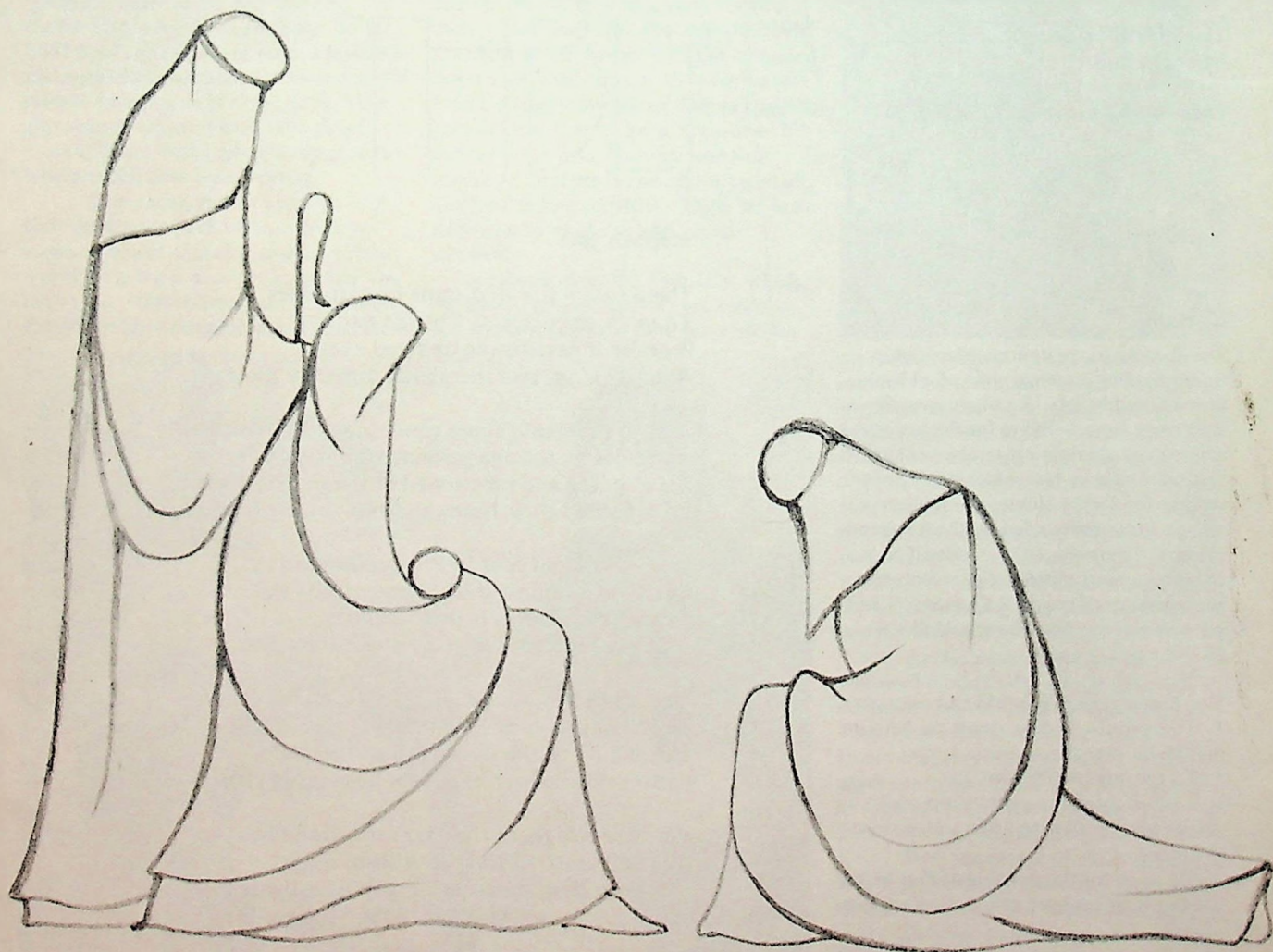


POINT THREE



The ToCH magazine December 1977 10p



POINT THREE

Editor : Frank Rice MA MA MBIM
Designer : Michael F Hill MSTD

Letters and articles are welcomed and should be addressed to the Toc H Editorial Office, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Bucks HP22 6BT (Telephone: 0296 623911). Opinions expressed (including the editorial) are those of the individual contributors and not necessarily those of the Toc H Movement.

Point Three is available from the Toc H Publications Department, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Bucks HP22 6BT (Telephone: 0296 623911). Single copies 10p; 10 or more copies sent to one address 9p each. Annual subscription: £1.20 including postage.

The Nativity scene on the front cover is by Karen Hull.

This month's Viewpoint is on page 15.

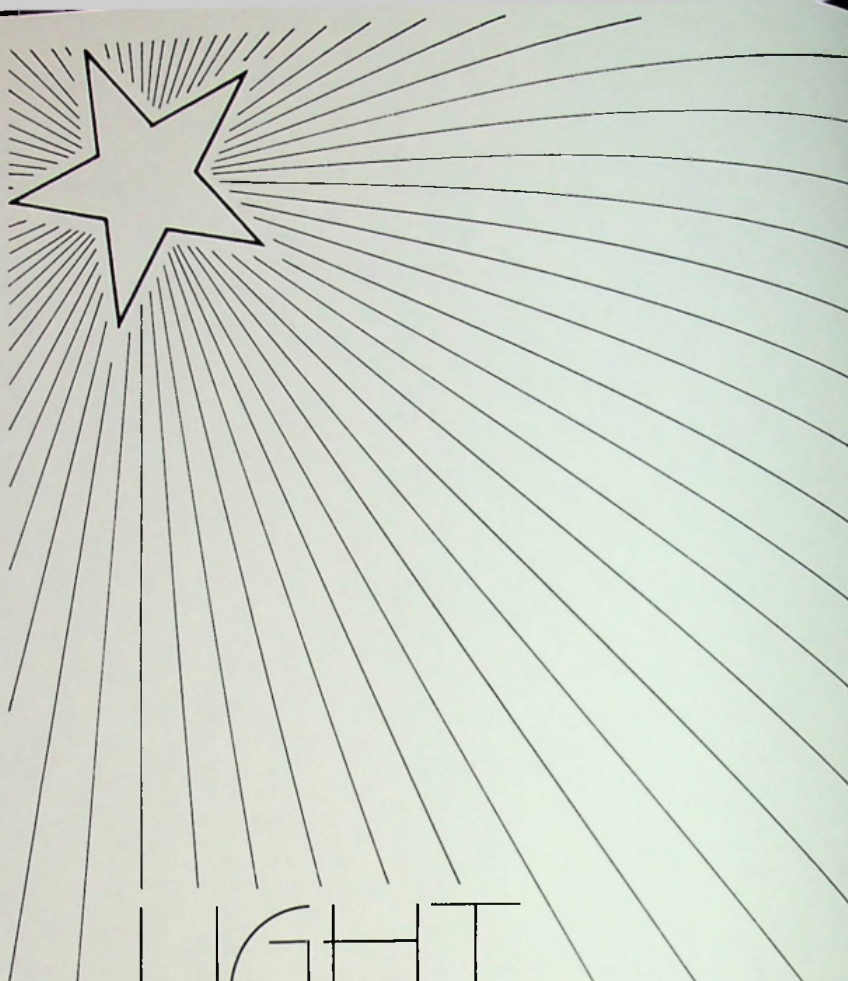


Toc H seeks to create friendship and understanding among people of all backgrounds and beliefs. Local group activities range from holidays for the handicapped and children's playschemes to arts festivals and even bird-watching. Toc H is short for Talbot House: the soldiers' club in Belgium founded by the Reverend 'Tubby' Clayton in 1915. Today Toc H provides opportunities for people to test the relevance of practical Christianity and we welcome anyone who would like to give us a try.

Members accept a four-fold commitment:

1. To build friendships across the barriers that divide man from man.
2. To give personal service.
3. To find their own convictions while always being willing to listen to the views of others.
4. To work for the building of that better world which has been called the Kingdom of God.

This magazine, which acts as a forum for ideas about Toc H and about the world in which we live, takes its title from the third of these Four Points – to think fairly.



LIGHT

Stephen Jack

There rose a star in distant Eastern skies
To mark the place of Christ's nativity:
Promise it gave to the uplifted eyes
Alike of kings and shepherds, three by three.

And to the world there came such freshness then
As comes to cottage gardens after rain –
Love sprang and blossomed in the hearts of men;
They turned their heads and found their God again.

Still shines that Star in this proud century,
But men are blinded by the smoke of war;
The power of arms is their security
And poison clouds obscure the distant Star.

And, as of old, each fights with each for gain,
Or toils alone to feed cupidity;
The virtues of the crowd are all too plain:
Faith – in themselves – vain hope, cold charity.

Yet here and there the Star reflection finds –
A little Lamp, to win the wills of men:
And they that know that Lamp have lighted minds
ung wide to let the Stranger in.

Remember DOMINIC?

Regular readers will remember the story of Dominic told so movingly by his mother, Jean Anderton, in our July issue. In June 1975, Jean was in Lourdes with her fifth child, Dominic, a lifelong victim of athetoid cerebral palsy. Dominic was taken ill there and died a few days later. Jean vowed to spend the rest of her active life easing the many stresses of other parents struggling to bring up their own severely handicapped children within the family. Lourdes House, right on the Westbrook seafront, is now open all the year round to any such family, regardless of race, creed or colour. Three families at any one time can relax to take an enjoyable holiday in this warm, comfortable home which already has a happy, loving family atmosphere. Jean is house mother

and well understands the need for such parents to be able to go out together knowing that their child is in safe, loving hands. Jean is qualified in child care and, while bringing up Dominic with her other children, also ran a small nursery school — mainly for the handicapped children she loves and who respond so well to her. Jean's letter, printed on this page, says much better than I can how touched she has been by the welcome the Toc H family has offered her. Her address is: Lourdes House, Royal Esplanade, Westbrook, Margate, Kent, CT9 5DX, and she would be delighted to hear from you. Donations (including Green Shield stamps) may be sent to the Hon Treasurer, 'Dominic Anderton Memorial Fund', at the same address.

Jean writes to us all:

I feel that I have been adopted into a warm, loving family. The response to the 'Dominic' story in the July issue of *Point Three* has been amazing. So far, £441 has been sent from various branches and individual members, and Green Shield stamps (bringing us in about £19) have also been received. I have been deeply moved by the loving care expressed in the letters which have been written.

One young man in his early twenties has sent a donation which he hopes to repeat annually, and has volunteered his services as a 'paying helper' for next year. Widows have sent their 'mites'. Pensioners have donated, at personal sacri-

fice. Another gentleman sent the sum which his colleagues collected on his retirement. A 'builder' wrote to say how impressed he was by the story and he 'now had the chance to send a small contribution': that small contribution was £100! A vicar sent a donation with the comment 'what a splendid reply to the abortionists'. Fred Cooper, chairman of Thanet District, has made me a super linen cupboard. He and his wife, Vera, have become firm friends of Lourdes House and support all our fund raising activities. These are just a few examples of the help we have received.

We moved in on the 18th July, which, by happy coincidence, was my birthday, and our first family arrived for a holiday



on the 3rd August. It was a wonderful moment for me, even though I had personal sadness in the meeting, for the mother had been in Lourdes with me at the time of Dominic's last pilgrimage. She is a loving wife and mother of three sons, one of whom is an epileptic. Marie now has terminal cancer. Her first words on entering the house were 'Jean, it's a miracle' — words which were repeated many times during that week by Marie and her husband.

At this moment we have a widowed mother with her 20 year old daughter who suffers from spina bifida. They have been so happy at Lourdes House that they have booked to come again next year. I enclose a photograph of them, as I'm sure the kind people who have helped us will be interested.

Most important of all, Lourdes House is working in the way I prayed it would. Already it is a House of Healing.

Dominic looks down on us all, and I know he approves. By no mere coincidence, on the 1st October 1977, which would have been Dominic's 18th birthday, we received a grant of £1,000 from the Sembal Trust.



FOR YOUR DIARY

BANGOR SUMMER SCHOOL

George Bernard Shaw once incurred the wrath of the students of the University College of North Wales at Bangor by responding to an invitation with one of his celebrated postcards, bearing the words 'Where the hell is Bangor, anyway?'

Bangor, Gwynedd, over the past 12 years or so, has become ever more clearly marked on the Toc H map. The Summer School held each July at the Church Hostel there, was very much the brain child of Padre John Jones, whom so many remember with affection and gratitude. He planned and guided it in its formative years, and it has come to mean so much to so many men that it is still very much alive — a valuable forum for deep thoughts concerning our Movement, and a worthwhile holiday fellowship. The title 'Summer School' may be a little frightening; many of us prefer to think of it as a week spent in one of the best Toc H branches we have ever known! This aspect makes it especially attractive for District members and builders who miss the attractions and advantages of a good branch life.

From Iain Fraser in 1965 to Frank Rice in 1977 we have been blessed with a succession of first class lecturers on various aspects of our Toc H philosophy of life and its application. Interspersed with these we have sat at the feet of historians, poets, archaeologists and economists (for variety!) — and have not neglected sight-seeing (with a knowledgeable courier!) in Snowdonia and on Anglesey. Each morning we have met together in the Church Hostel's beautiful little chapel for a short service led by the School's chaplain.

On Sunday 9 July 1978 many of us will be once again heading for Bangor. Why not join us there? We can promise you a worthwhile week for some £30. Cyril Carrier, 367 Hungerford Road, Crewe, Cheshire, (Tel 0270 58270) — who for several years has organised the Summer School with his customary enthusiasm and efficiency — will gladly send you particulars. Early application is advisable as — even although we cannot, much to our regret, take women members yet — accommodation is limited.

EJBS

ALISON HOUSE

ALISON HOUSE celebrates its 10th birthday on Saturday 15 April 1978. All are invited to join the celebrations from 2 pm to 6 pm. These will include a bring and buy sale, a concert and tea. The admission price of 50p is inclusive!

The celebrations form part of a weekend reunion (14-16 April) of the staff and CEC members of the former Toc H Women's Association. The cost for those attending the whole weekend is £10.

For either or both the above functions, please contact Marjorie Berry, High Tor, Vicarage Road, Penn, Wolverhampton.

'Understanding GROUPS'

This is the title of a Dor Knap weekend next April 21-23, to which any member or friend of Toc H will be welcome.

Toc H is essentially composed of small groups of people and the nature of the relationships we achieve in these groups is really the keystone of the Movement. Yet all too often we seem to avoid really looking at what happens in human groups and how people tend to behave when faced with a group situation. Over the past two decades there has been a lot of study, and increasing understanding, of the nature of groups. This weekend, as agreed by the National Training Conference, will be an opportunity for some 24 people to participate in what is, for Toc H, a new form of training. The weekend will be a workshop in that those present will be learning about group behaviour by observing just what is happening in the group. This is very much 'learning by experience'. The workshop will be staffed by experienced leaders from the South West Churches Training Group, who have kindly agreed to work this weekend in addition to their own programme of similar events.

It is hoped that every Region may be able to find a few pioneering spirits who are willing to participate in this experimental weekend. Cost £9 (£2 deposit payable on application). Please apply to John Mitchell, Kyrle House, Edde Cross Street, Ross-on-Wye, HR9 7BZ.

MONEY MATTERS

STAFF CHANGES

At the end of September we said farewell to Denis Ramnauth who had been a member of the staff since May 1971. Denis and his family have returned to Trinidad. We wish them every success in their new environment.

In accordance with the CEC's decisions following the O & M report, we have reorganised the Finance Department. We have said goodbye to Arthur Noble, Norman Parker and Charles Bland. I must thank all four colleagues for the fellowship and support they have given me and to Arthur, Norman and Charles I wish them many years of healthy, happy retirement. We have welcomed to the staff Joyce Leather and David George.

At this time of year all our thoughts are turned towards Bethlehem and A FAMILY as well as to our own families and I hope that we will also give some thoughts to this our family of Toc H. When all the merrymaking is over and we sit and make our New Year's resolutions, I hope that we will consider, for starters, the three points I left with you at the end of my Topic on Tape:

1. Reassess your self assessment, remembering what Gerry Ashfield wrote in the August issue.
2. Sign a Deed of Covenant if you are paying tax.
3. As a branch, start to plan a special effort for your Regional funds.

A happy Christmas to you all.

George Barnett



Photo: Crispin White

Big ones, tiny ones, furry friends and cuddlies — you name 'em they've got 'em. Betty Cutt, the Mid-Eastern Regional Secretary was recently invaded by 300 handmade animal toys of every shape and size imaginable at the Regional office in Toytown (sorry Peterborough!). These toys were sent in by members to help raise funds at county shows in the area.

A GREAT GUEST NIGHT

Last week I was the invited speaker at a guest night at Wem (Salop). The organisation of the evening was superb. I was pleased to go because we don't seem to have real guest nights often enough. Well printed invitation cards were sent out; the temptation to fill the house by inviting neighbouring branches was resisted; the setting was informal (despite the presence of the Mayor, who stayed to the end); yet the whole meeting was run so efficiently that refreshments, talk and chairman's follow up all kept to the schedule and left plenty of time to circulate among the guests. I even had the chance of a chat with Tubby's old tailor! Two other features impressed me. The branch had ensured that there was work waiting to be done by any new members. The evening began with the Ceremony of Light but it was prefaced by a short explanation of what we were up to which made everyone quite comfortable during what was no longer a strange, secret experience.

All this made my job easy. There were 50 or so people there, with twice as many guests as members. They all seemed interested in my rambling recall of my own experiences and reactions since first meeting the Movement. There was press coverage and there will be follow up. Six potential new members came forward and, in addition, the branch made a number of useful contacts!

The Wem branch want to express their apologies to neighbouring branches who were not invited. The decision was reached after much heart searching simply in order to accommodate the maximum number of guests — which, after all, was the main object of the exercise.

FGR



The latest group formed in the West Midlands and South Wales Region — Bromyard — was at work this summer. The picture shows some of the group — their members' ages range from 18 to 81! — mounting a float in their local carnival.

Photo: J W Brittain

Through the open window

by Guy Brinkworth SJ



SILENCE

Again it is nightfall and through the open window I look out across my beautiful little bay with its pretty sodium lights circling it — the last mile or two of the A40 before it literally plunges into the sea. Sheltered by the imperturbable hills the tide laps gently with a lake like hush. The shrill birds have gone to roost, the rowdy water skiers have retired and the laughing children have been put to bed. The noiseless stars shine down from a million years ago and all is silence.

Suddenly I realise so vividly how necessary this silence is for prayer. It may be physical as now, it may be spiritual. For as one can be lonely in a crowd, so one can be in silence amidst the huckstering babel of Mammon. The former is easier, and once appreciated can be made to influence — flow into — the latter. Even my King made it a regular custom to go into the silence of the mountain top or the desert and of the night, into that mysterious sharing union of the God-man

with the Godhead. Perhaps it was precisely during one of these august Trinitarian communions at dusk on the cool roof top that Nicodemus came to listen and God spoke almost like a clap of thunder across the centuries: 'God so loved His creation that He sent His only Son into it'.

But to hear him we must be hushed — we must *listen*. For prayer is the union of hearts — and such unions are never complete if only 'one way'. 'Speak, Master, for your servant hearkens.' No idle day dreaming silence this, but a loving eager endeavour to hear God's voice in our hearts.

Thus over that quiet peaceful bay and through the window comes God's simple message to me: 'Child, those who have ears to hear with, let them listen!' Indeed it becomes clearer to me that this is another great secret of prayer — of sharing union with God in Christ. The humble listening heart, awfully agog and hushed to hear.



To mark the Queen's Silver Jubilee, Ipswich Women's Branch, Suffolk, presented the town with a bench seat. The picture shows the presentation being made by the Branch's longest serving member, Mrs K Lingwood (standing), to a representative of the town's Environmental Services and Properties Committee.

Photo: East Anglian Daily Times



Toc H Girls Club. This splendid club has been waving the Toc H banner in Birkenhead (Merseyside) for 30 years – with no local sponsor branch for much of the time. For most of its life it has been run by builder Jennie Bassett, now ably helped by Sheila, a former club member: Jennie's mother – also a builder, and now housebound – still retains a lively interest. The girls – ranging in age from 4½ to 14 – are lively and astonishingly loyal: the mothers of many of them are former club members who give staunch support. Each year, the girls provide Christmas parcels for local old people and have a grand party for present and past members. In this Silver Jubilee Year, they raised funds by jumble sales and sponsored walks and, instead of having a party themselves, gave one for their local senior citizens. They all had a marvellous day, with the girls acting as cooks, hostesses, washers up and entertainers. Very well done, girls! (We show a note from one young club member to the club leaders.)

To
Jenny and Sheila
I like Toc-H and I
like the Games we play
and I will take good
care of the balls and
ropes Love
Sharon

WHAT IS TOC H?

Ken Butterfield

Ken Butterfield has for some years been the Assistant Warden of the Adult Deaf Centre in Birmingham and is qualified in social work with the deaf. Previously a resident at Mark 6 he became the first house leader of the new Toc H centre in Moseley, Birmingham. Ken is also a member of the Toc H Birmingham Outward Group.

'If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away.'

– Thoreau

I'm quite sure many of us hear a 'different drummer' from time to time, or maybe even quite a lot of the time and it's increasingly evident to see this modern world of ours seeking to slot us into a convenient pigeonhole and attach a label, dictating the sort of things we're liable to achieve whilst we're in a particular slot. How difficult it is to find ways and means of expressing ourselves as real individuals whilst being accepted as the people we are (as real people and not robots) by our neighbour.

I really do feel that Toc H holds this sacred right of the individual close to its heart, yet acknowledging that no man is an island; he is continually seeking to find the truth through testing out and being tested by others around him. Toc H, to me, acknowledges that there are as many drummers as people, yet there swells a common noise that manifests itself in the love and care we show towards our neighbour.

It's easy to be idealistic and romantic when writing an article but for me, and I believe for many members of Toc H, this is the truth; and the ideals which

stood in Tubby's day still stand today and tomorrow. I believe that many of us perceive Toc H in our own particular way and interpret it so, yet having that sense of awareness which keeps us mindful of the effects that our interpretation and behaviour has on others – especially the weaker, the young people and the easily led. The 'politicians' of our Movement please take special note, for they are a very real menace to Toc H.

We join the Toc H Movement for many and diverse reasons – not least the common desire to *belong* to a set of like-minded people who wish to share and care in a world where we're able to 'step to the music' at our own particular measure. In the process we give of ourselves and we're given to. Let us be under no illusion – none of us joins merely to 'help other people' – the helping process is always a sharing exercise.

It has been said that Toc H is a 'way of life' and I believe this is so. You can't switch on and off at convenient times or else it becomes synthetic and superficial. Toc H is living – and that includes disappointments and times of de-

WELCOME



The following branches elected new members during October:

- 4 — Leicester (w)
- 3 — Aquarius (Warrington) Group (j)
- 2 — Elmstead (j), Hoddesdon (m)
Leamington Spa (w)
- 1 — Bakewell (j), Bishop's Castle Point
Group (j), Clwyd District,
Coningsby (j), Eastbourne (w),
Exmouth (w), Kimberworth (j),
Loughton (m), Merseyside District
Newcastle (Staffs) (j), Sevenoaks (w)
Southport (j), St Johns (Sevenoaks)
(w), Thurrock (j), Tower Hill (j),
Treforest (m), Uckfield (m),
Warrington and District Youth
Action (j) Group, Winchester (j).

A warm welcome to 33 new members.

THE TOCH STORY

You will all be interested to learn that Hugh Jones, son of the late Padre John Jones, is preparing a history of the Movement. He would be most grateful to hear from anyone with personal reminiscences and in particular he would like to see any papers or records that are unlikely to be duplicated at Headquarters. We here are very excited by this project and hope that members will rally round to help in any way they can. You can write to Hugh c/o the Editor at this address.

pression as well as the happiness and real joys that are found usually just around the corner! For me, the real joys have been the contact and relationships with other people no matter what the job in hand — for that's only the excuse we come together — and usually if the relationships are right, then the quality of the job is high.

For those who declare: 'Toc H is right for me,' then they are the honest ones. For those who declare: 'Toc H is right for me but I want to change it,' may-be haven't quite understood the implications of Toc H in its fullest sense. Administration systems come and go but the basic substance of Toc H goes on forever.

Toc H across the world manifests itself in many different forms and yet, during the World Chain of Light, we declare our common ethos that binds us together regardless of all the usual barriers that set us apart and surely, this is living proof that Toc H works for *all* peoples and quite simply . . . this is good enough for me.

Ken Prideaux-Brune



The conference on the future of the Winant and Clayton Volunteers, which I previewed in this column in July, drew a very good response. Over 50 people assembled for a day of discussion at All Hallows. The group included several who had taken part in the programme 15 or more years ago and it was exciting to discover just how vivid the experiences remained in their memory. In my discussion group there was one person who had been a Winant Volunteer in Liverpool this summer and another who had been a Clayton Volunteer in New York 17 years ago and it was fascinating to hear them expressing in almost precisely similar terms what the experience had meant to them.

The experience offered in this programme, like most Toc H experiences, is almost impossible to put into words. Partly, it's the opportunity of being in a new situation in which one can be completely oneself. Partly, it's being plunged into a situation in which one almost inevitably makes friends much more quickly than usual. In this groping for words to express the inexpressible the person who perhaps came closest was the girl who said: 'Somehow I just seemed to like myself a little more than usual'.

A Springfield District weekend at Dor Knap in October produced a good deal of positive thinking. It was initiated by the person who, while we were all moaning about our inability to take on new work because of the lack of time and the lack of people, quietly asked: 'Is it essential to hold a branch meeting every week?' The number of evenings we can give to Toc H is obviously limited. Are we using that time as constructively as we can? Or are we simply sticking to a formula which we inherited, a formula which was devised for a large branch but may be less appropriate for a small branch?

The new thinking started by that one quiet question led to a proposal that joint meetings of the small branches in the District — those with less than ten members each — should replace the individual branch meetings about once a month. The branches will retain their own individual identity but the regular joint meetings will enable them to take on new projects that would be too big for any of the branches on their own. And the joint meetings will be large enough and lively enough to invite newcomers with confidence.

* * *

A seminar which I attended recently on the relationship between statutory and voluntary bodies produced some interesting suggestions from the Director of Social Service in the London Borough of Camden. Particularly intriguing was his statement that most local authorities have expensive equipment which is grossly under used. In many cases both transport and premises stand idle for part of the time. And there are things like laundries and workshops which are far from fully used. He suggested that it might be possible for a voluntary group, possibly using unemployed people, to operate such equipment commercially when it is not needed by the local authority. I doubt whether it would be easy to persuade most local authorities to enter a partnership of this unprecedented kind but the idea is nonetheless an interesting one.

* * *

I don't like statistics very much but I was interested by some figures I came across the other day giving the number of branches and groups in the men's Movement for each year between 1924 and 1939. What particularly interested me was the fact that in all but two of these years the number of groups was substantially greater than the number of branches. In 1939 there were 511 branches, but 692 groups. The current figures for the integrated Movement are 843 branches but only 34 groups. I'm not sure what moral, if any, can be drawn from these figures. It would appear, however, that many branches and groups were comparatively short lived.

Perhaps the lesson for us is simply that we shouldn't feel we've failed if a branch or group doesn't live for ever. It is enough that for two or three years the lives of a group of people have been profoundly influenced, that some people have been enabled, for however short a time, to 'like themselves a little more'.

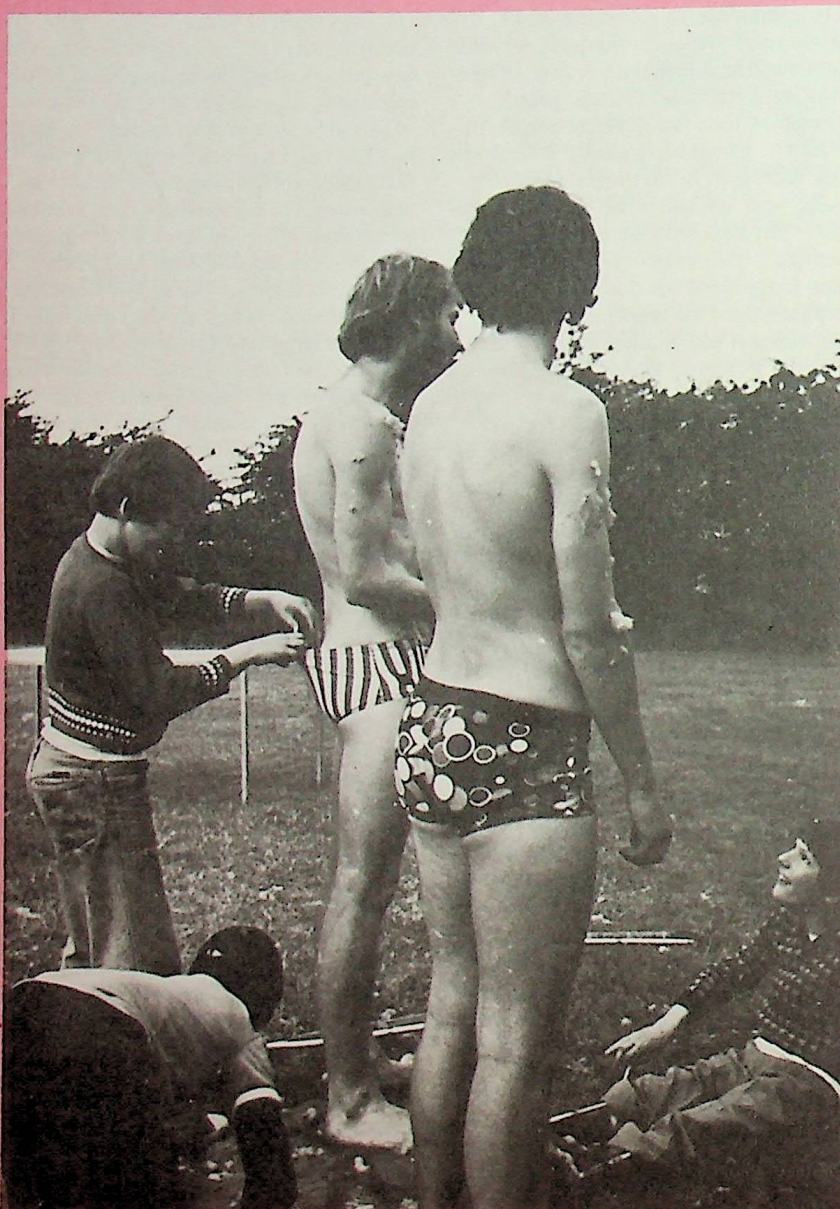


Toc H members ran a fortnight's holiday playgroup for mentally handicapped children at Highfields School. The project was mounted by Huddersfield (Yorkshire) District as part of their long term Community Care and Concern effort.

SUMM



'Hello down there.' Children from the Toc H Guildford camp this summer enjoyed a visit to Henley Fort Army Camp.



You can't turn your back for a minute! Plaster your volunteers with cold custard was the game at the Surrey 1-2-1 project for physically handicapped children.



Colne/Orwell District, helped by Constable District (Suffolk) mounted a week long project this year at Hamilton Lodge - a life long home for 45 mentally retarded men and boys. The week included minibus outings to Clacton and Colchester Zoo and a residents/Toc H family party. The pictures show some of the week's highlights.

VER '77

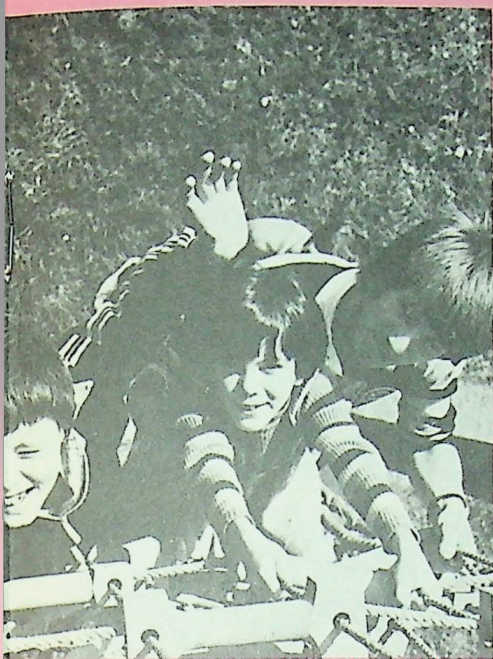


Photo: Robin Plumley

Please sir – I want some more! This summer Toc H and Round Table in Stamford, Lines organised a camp for 25 lads from Peterborough. The boys were looked after by 16 people who cooked for them – and 25 hungry boys take a lot of feeding! However, in the picture they decided to give their cooks a rest, and all paid a visit to the local 'chippie'.

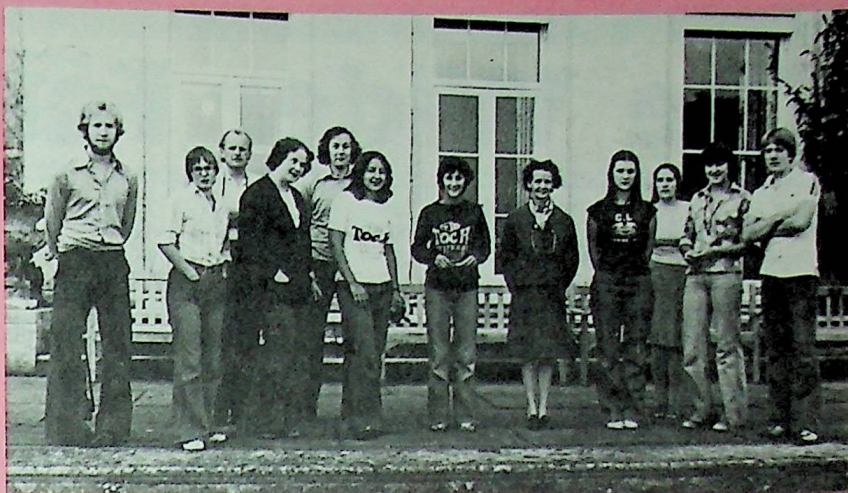


Photo: Andy James

Volunteers had a chance to meet and talk with Sue Ryder when she visited the Ryder Home at Stagenhoe (Herts) during a Toc H project in which volunteers

helped with work around the grounds and house and took members of the home out shopping.



It was fun all the way at this year's Hampden Park playscheme run by Toc H down in Sussex. The week's activities were rounded off by a play called 'Sir George of Hampden Park and the Dragon'. The dragon, which consisted of wallpaper, cardboard boxes and liberal coatings of bright orange paint, was made by the kids and during the play, fell to its fate in a record time of ten seconds (that's something to tell St George!).



Photos: Martin Rivett



Photo: Lincoln, Rutland & Stamford Mercury

The Wider Family

Belgium

30 September was marked by two functions of great significance to the **Old House, Poperinge**. On that day, the house was formally re-opened after this year's extensive improvements. The occasion was graced by the presence of a senior representative of the British Ambassador in Brussels, local friends, Toc H members from England, together with visitors from Paris and Antwerp and a strong delegation from Poperinge's twin town, Hythe, led by its Mayor and Mayoress. That evening, Jack Trefusis, President of the Talbot House Association, chaired a 'Colloquium' in the Town Hall to discuss the future of the Old House with our Poperinge friends. There was complete agreement that the house should be seen as a centre for friendship and reconciliation and that its future should be more fully shared with Poperinge people. House and garden are in beautiful shape, and, from January, will be ready to welcome self catering parties.

South Africa

A member of our Mossel Bay Branch has just received the local Rotary 'Citizen of the Year' award. This award was instituted for those people who, in frightening and difficult times, were prepared to 'go the second mile'. 1977 award winner Mrs Violet Stevens has worked hard and regularly for the young, the old and the under privileged in a variety of fields, although she was in full time employment. Rotary President Mr Faure Robertson, in making the presentation, talked of Vi's inner qualities which made her one of the 'beautiful people'. Warmest congratulations, Vi, from us all.

Australia

Congratulations to **Toc H Queensland** on gaining its own Guild Church - St Michaels and All Angels, New Farm, Brisbane. An ecumenical dedication service was held there in September in the presence of His Excellency, Sir James Ramsey CBE DSC, Governor of Queensland. Sir James read the first lesson and has accepted the position of Patron for his term of office. Gifts for the church were received from Ypres and Poperinge and from All Hallows. Toc H Queensland's President, Rev Sam Ramsden is now supernumerary minister at St Michaels and All Angels. After serving during the war in New Guinea as RAAF chaplain, Sam became a Member of Parliament, then Chief Administrator of 'Multicap' (the association caring for the welfare of children with multiple handicap) and has only recently returned to service in the Anglican ministry.

Germany

Brian Goldsworthy sends us news of four playschemes mounted by Toc H in Germany this year - one of them (Paderborn) under canvas. All were suc-

cessful thanks to the many volunteer leaders and helpers, some of whom coped with formidable problems of organisation. The pictures show scenes from the Paderborn scheme.



Time for elevenes



On the aerial runway



Why pick on me?



Happy kids at the Mohnsee (of Dambusting fame)



Treasure hunt

YOUR LETTERS

RHODESIA

It is unfortunate that (in your August issue) Sue Cumming should, after admitting to having spent only four days in Rhodesia some years ago, waste so much space in denigrating that country in comparison with Kenya. She has obviously gleaned most of her information from openly hostile sources and has chosen to believe the worst.

We wonder what contacts she made during her stay as it is apparent that she did not meet or speak to any of our African Members of Parliament, University lecturers, headmasters, advocates, doctors, or other professional or business men, of whom we have not a few.

As regards her sitting in a restaurant for whites only, we wonder why she chose to do this instead of patronising one of the many multi-racial restaurants or hotels where she would have been waited on by African waiters some of whom may have been trained at one of the Technical Colleges where courses for waiters have been held for many years.

We are surprised to learn that any Rhodesian should express incredulity at anyone 'driving through the bush without any fear of danger from the Africans' as most of us have been doing exactly that in Rhodesia for many years past.

Sue Cumming seems to infer that universal adult suffrage is the panacea for all our ills, but she may be interested to learn that our own past Hon Commissioner, the late Sir Robert Tredgold, wrote in his autobiography that '... for a universal adult franchise to operate satisfactorily requires a homogeneous electorate at a fairly high standard of civilisation...' In a young country with a mixed population at vastly different stages of development, it has yet to be proved that such a democracy can survive.

It is, of course, possible to criticize the policies of the present and past Rhodesian governments, but it is an accepted fact that the African in Rhodesia enjoys a better standard of living than in any other African state, apart from South Africa.

Last year, Toc H in Rhodesia celebrated its Golden Jubilee. Whilst not claiming any world shattering successes it can look back to having exerted much quiet influence in the field of race relations, and it does have African members. It is significant and sad, however, that whereas at one time, Toc H did operate in Northern Rhodesia, it appears to have died there since that country became Zambia. It is also ironic that, in the same issue as that in which Sue Cumming's letter appears, Charles Potts should record the demise of Toc H in Uganda. We have

yet to hear how Toc H is faring in Kenya.

Thank God, Toc H Rhodesia is alive and well.

**John Bowman, Humphrey Pugh,
Roy Fleet, Fred Stoodley, Ivy Oman,
Charles Thompson**
Bulawayo, Rhodesia

I sincerely hope other readers of Point Three have not made the mistake made by Jephias Mavangira, and taken seriously my claim to be an expert on Rhodesia on the basis of a fortnight's visit to the country. I thought I had made it obvious that I was being sarcastic by putting an exclamation mark at the end of the sentence.

I do not dispute that black Rhodesians are as capable of learning as whites, but Mr Mavangira himself admits that educated black Rhodesians are few in number. We had had compulsory universal education in this country for about 50 years before the vote was given to everyone. I think it unwise (to say the least of it) to give the vote to all Rhodesians now, because the illiterates among them do not have the same opportunities of learning about the issues involved in an election as we do; television covers only a relatively small proportion of the country, because of the vast distances involved. I do not know what proportion of the black population lives within receiving distance of radio in their own language, but I should be very surprised if the radio network covers the whole country.

Peter Clayton proves my point that people in this country just do not understand conditions in Rhodesia. He finds it difficult to believe that distances between towns and villages prevent some black children from receiving education. In 1961, the population of England was 45,374,000 people living in an area of 50,327 square miles; the population of Rhodesia was 4,400,000 people living in an area of 150,333 square miles. Or, to put it another way, rather more than half the population of London living in an area nearly three times the size of England.

There is also the problem of teachers. In 1890, when the first white settlers entered Rhodesia, the natives had no knowledge of reading or writing, no alphabet, no written language at all. The black Rhodesians have made wonderful progress in learning, but it takes time to train teachers, and to insist on giving the vote to those who have no education is surely putting the cart before the horse.

It is also worth remembering that Rhodesia has always been self governing — it has never been ruled by or from this country. As long ago as 1914, the then British government promised Rhodesia

its independence. The first World War prevented the promise from being carried out then, further excuses have been made from time to time, but can anyone wonder that Mr Ian Smith decided in 1965 that 51 years was long enough to wait?

Let those who most sympathise with the black Rhodesians remember that it is they who will suffer, as the Biafrans did in the Nigerian civil war, if we insist on black majority rule before they are ready for it. And anyway, what right have we, in this country, to try to tell the Rhodesians how their country should be governed? It is more than time that our government redeemed the promise made in 1914, and gave Rhodesia its independence, without trying to impose conditions.

Yvette Frymann
Nottingham

ARE WE A FAMILY?

One of the greatest dimensions of Toc H is, to me, the mixture that it contains amongst its membership and associates. Many times it has been likened to a family, but I more and more have to question whether that is so.

A family is a mixture of generations that, despite the differences in activities that they might enjoy, intermingle, talk, eat and enjoy themselves together. In a family there might be roles taken on by individuals, but these are flexible and often shared.

It appears to me that in Toc H, however, instead of it being a cohesive movement the generations tend to meet less and less often. That roles are given merely on the age question — 'Young people do projects: Older members belong to branches' and whereas they *might* co-operate in the younger ones doing the doing and the older ones the planning and financing, it is not a venture taken on together and followed through together.

Surely within a family there is a greater co-operation than that, a greater respect for each other, a greater liking and understanding. In Toc H we use Christian names because we are all equal and without rank. Why, then, are we so busy segregating and creating a rank of age?

If within society we felt that parents and children should only have a limited communication with each other we would remove the children from parental association at an early age, if not at birth. In doing so we should lose a great deal of what is fine about life, such as family love, experiences passed on and a large amount of knowledge and understanding. The new generation, if left

YOUR LETTERS (cont.)

entirely without supervision, would develop a very different type of society, possibly bearing little resemblance to the society of its parents' generation. This being so each succeeding generation would be so individualistic that there would be little place for the other generation groups, and society as a whole would collapse.

I feel strongly that if there is any hope for Toc H to survive as a movement we must guard against a parallel of such a situation. Toc H is called a 'movement'; this must surely encompass a flow of idealism, thought and communication throughout the generations. The spirit with which Toc H was created, which fired so much that has stood the test of time and which won so much respect and loyalty was not a thing for isolated little groups, it was a spirit that created comradeship across many boundaries. Neither need this spirit be dead, but if it is then Toc H must surely be without its life blood and must be dying too!

Hilary Geater
Birmingham

JOINT BRANCHES

It is heartening to me to note that in Arthur Noble's October *Point Three* article 'What is Toc H?' he makes no bones about stating categorically that he 'now knows that women should have been brought in as full partners in Toc H'. It is also a significant fact that 'their numbers are increasing in the Movement'.

What I am left wondering about is — how long will it take for this conviction to spread to, and take root in, the still far too many dihard strongholds in various parts of the country where the men hold steadfastly to the biased opinion that men and women cannot work *together* for the advancement of Toc H? By their attitude over the years these men have greatly restricted the total Toc H potential, and have unduly delayed the benefit to the Movement of joint working. Personally I have stressed this fact wherever and whenever possible, but all the time one's words fall on deaf ears, so that one eventually gets tired of bashing one's head against a brick wall.

Apparently there is still no other course than to sit tight and let a slow evolution unfold itself!

J K Dare
Paignton, Devon

USAGE AND ABUSAGE

Thank you for a splendid *Point Three* (October) and, in particular for the wealth of well arranged and well contrasted views in 'Your Letters' and for your own

'Viewpoint'.

I take your point about the murder of our language by the practice of 'making use of words . . . in a sense that the words do not bear' but I think that your selection of examples is itself simplistic. In particular, you have failed to distinguish between the euphoric titles that organisations may give to themselves ('The German Democratic Republic' or 'The Catholic Church') and the blanket derogatory labels that their opponents give to them ('totalitarian regimes' by you, 'Socialists' by opponents in referring to the Labour Party and, of course 'elitist').

It is courteous and convenient to use these euphoric labels to distinguish between 'The German Democratic Republic' and 'The German Federal Republic' or between 'The Catholic Church' and 'The Church of England'.

It is discourteous and confusing to use the blanket derogatory labels. It is, of course, easy to amass evidence of 'totalitarianism' and, indeed, 'elitism' in the GDR. However, even a brief visit to Christian friends in that country (mainly Lutheran deaconesses) taught me that there is justification for the use of the word 'Democratic'. The facts that tram tracks are being relaid while private cars are being sold at penal prices and that public buildings (whether police stations or baroque palaces) are spic and span while private ones still lack paint, give a true picture of the way in which the State attempts to favour the 'demos' — the mass of unprivileged people. Certainly this attempt has not prevented the rise of a new elite, or of gross (or, more often, petty) injustice to some individuals; but the principle remains, and it can be invoked!

I agree with you about 'elites'.

Those with special gifts should have general support to develop these gifts. There are however two provisos:

1. That the gifts, so developed, should be used for the general good.
2. That *everyone*, not least those who are underendowed with ability, should have general support in developing what gifts they have.

As for 'selection' — that is good and necessary but it need not be coupled with 'rejection', as it was in the days of 11+. If you are, for instance, a slow learner, you should be selected for a slow stream — slow but sure — rather than be hustled into failure (and rejection) by being required to attempt in two years what you could successfully achieve in three. 'To each according to his need: from each according to his ability.'

Rev George Jager
Lutterworth, Leics

EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY . . .

It was the tape slide
That helped us decide
We could not reject
Yet another project.
As we sat viewing,
Our thoughts were brewing,
We formed a committee,
Oh what a pity!
'Cos that slowed us down
And made us all frown.
So we had to agree
That just two or three
Could sort out the bump
Without all the gumph.
So with project weekends
We could make new friends.

But wouldn't it be grand
To have money in hand?
Then with our ideas
We would have no fears.
Often time spent in raising the cash
Neglects the project and causes a hash.
If thousands more knew
About all we do
The cash would start flowing
And we would start growing.
For although the tape slide
Helped us decide,
We already knew
Of the things we could do.
But many do not
And are going to pot!

So unless we all try
Then Toc H will die.
Now how should we go
About letting them know?
It would be ideal
To make an appeal.
If on the TV
They'd all hear our plea.
On 'Open Door'
We'd be given the floor.
There'd be much to prepare
For such an affair,
But then we'd survive
And probably thrive
And we would expand
Throughout the land.

Lynn Defroand, Hackney
Alan Lambeth-Williams, Inner London
James Prendergrast, Mark 3

PRICE OF MEMBERSHIP

I should like to take issue with one point in Arthur Noble's admirable article in October *Point Three* in which he says that in service to others distance is no longer of great consequence; it has long been on my mind that the cost and inadequacy of transport is now one of the strongest brakes on our activities.

An average branch of a dozen members which raises £100 a year by self assessment and special effort for the Family Purse and a like sum to cover its own expenses is generally regarded as doing fairly well, but we seldom pause to consider that, unless the branch serves a very small compact area, most members are spending more on fares or motoring costs merely to get to meetings and jobs than they feel able to contribute in self assessment.

District meetings and social events consume a frightening amount of money if they are costed out and for this reason branches, particularly those composed of elderly members on fixed incomes, are sadly, tending to withdraw more and more into their own branch life.

If the youngsters coming into the Movement are so affluent that distance is of no consequence to them, are we getting the right mixture? Surely many unfortunately leaving school with no jobs to go to have to watch the pennies as closely as us old 'uns.

Howard Hall
Margate, Kent

I should like to support the letter from H W Waters, Ramsgate (June issue). I am a member of a branch (Leeds) which has now been reduced in membership from 16 to six over the years. We meet monthly, one month in one of our houses, the alternate month in a pub or cafe. If we did not meet like this we should have been forced to close down.

Charles Ormerod
Leeds, Yorkshire

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

I wonder how many longstanding members of Toc H feel that they know their fellow members and friends intimately? I certainly did, until 27 of us, of varying ages, spent an 11 day holiday in Moffat and Oban this September, arranged by Derrick Clarke.

Derrick organised a private coach with a super driver and we were all consulted on arrangements, coach trips etc. We saw much of that part of Scotland in comfort and of course we went to Iona. On no occasion however did we walk around as a 'gang'. We were entirely free to make our own groups or to sightsee singly, if we so wished. Nevertheless, life in the hotels, especially in the evenings, revealed many surprising qualities in folks whom I had known for years — and what was even more surprising, they were all pleasant qualities. Even I, a born critic, found nothing and no-one to complain about during the whole tour! So I can



Photo: Bucks Herald

David Tomlinson recently judged a children's painting competition organised by the Mandeville Toc H Film Club in Aylesbury. The winner was nine year old Paul Snelgrove who was given the 'Clapperboard Book of the Cinema' plus two tickets to the cinema and a film

poster. Paul's painting was based on the film 'Bedknobs and Broomsticks' which starred David Tomlinson. The film club organised by Aylesbury Toc H members Bob and Georgie Starling has 68 young members who meet every fortnight.



Photo: Crawley & District Observer

Lavinia, Duchess of Norfolk hands over a cheque for £1,000 to Donald Cripps on behalf of Toc H Clayton House in Crawley, Sussex. Clayton House was one of two worthwhile causes chosen for donations from the Queen's Silver Jubilee Fund. The money will go towards a new extension to the house which is now being built

under the job creation scheme for unemployed young people. Rev Edgar Wallace, the member of the Toc H staff who started Clayton House and who runs the existing house and bungalow, was also at the presentation which took place at the home of the Norfolk family, Arundel Park in Sussex.

whole-heartedly recommend this type of holiday to all who would like to know their friends better in a thoroughly enjoyable situation.

'Lockie' Lockwood
Leicester

WANTED!

May I remind any readers of *Point Three* through your columns of the continuing need for film negatives. This is to raise money to assist with Research into Child Blindness (RCIB). At the same time may I say on behalf of our branch thanks for all we have got so far.

We are also involved in running a bookstall to raise money to buy extras for old folks and run outings. Any books

including paperbacks would be welcomed at 40 Heath Rise, Fakenham, Norfolk NR21 8HU. Drop them in on your way to the Norfolk coast if you have a lot or let us know where they are and we may be able to collect them.

The stall, ran as a pilot scheme during July and August this year, raised over £42.

Ted Hulatt
Fakenham, Norfolk

WE CAN'T LOSE THEM!

'Roundies have infinite microangles, but Squarities have all the right angles.'

C E Picton Warlow
Clacton on Sea, Essex

IN BRIEF...

■ For the fourth year running, **Camborne (Joint) Branch**, Cornwall, have run their **Floral Art Show** — a show of great distinction which regularly attracts some of the best arrangers in the county. This year, the main theme was 'Flowers and Textures' and the seven classes of exhibits included those incorporating stone, wrought iron, glass and driftwood as well as a miniature exhibit to include a small sea shell. The interest was widened by adding a novice and a junior section. Refreshments were served throughout the day and 'side shows' included a grand stall (on behalf of the Muscular Dystrophy Group) and stalls selling homemade cakes, plants and flowers and 'fancy' goods. It was another splendid day which enabled the branch to set aside £110 towards holidays for the handicapped. Show prizewinners were: Mrs Mona Dawe (Tubby Clayton Trophy for the best exhibit), Mrs Marion Harris (Camborne Toc H Trophy for gaining the most points), Mrs Doreen Tonkin (Talbot House Trophy for the best novice entry), Cathryn Cathryn Gee (Junior Trophy) and Mrs M Dawe (amateur gardening Red Ribbon Award).

■ In October, **Herts, Beds and N Bucks** mounted a successful inter-District rally at St Albans attracting some 160 members. They had a full afternoon and evening, starting with a conducted tour of the Abbey and taking in talk, music, visits to the Toc H bookstall, talk, tea, a short service (with a stirring account by Rev Edgar Wallace of his Crawley 'Talbot House' project), talk, a raffle, a concert, an old time music hall and then more talk! The whole day (except the talk!) was smoothly controlled by rally chairman Ken Watling.

■ We have had news this month of two 25th anniversaries on opposite sides of the country. In September, **Trimley (Women's) Branch**, Suffolk, gathered some 60 members and friends for a rededication service (during which Light was taken by founder member Dorothy Bullocke), a slide presentation by Regional Padre Rev Crispin White and the sharing of a grand birthday cake cut by Grace Mosedale, another founder member. On 20 October, **Saughall (Joint) Branch**, Cheshire, held their rededication service in the parish church and followed it with a large social gathering in the Vernon Institute. The Regional Chairman and the Mayor of Chester were present and messages were read from former branch members now widely scattered. A magnificent cake, carrying a mini-Toc H lamp, was cut by the Mayor.



"When we were married she couldn't even boil water"

Arnold Wiles

■ Allan and Margaret Sinnicks, Colne/Orwell, Essex, District members, are floating the idea of a **Toc H caravan rally**. They would like to hear from interested members their ideas on when, where and for how long the rally should be mounted. Their address is: 5 Newpots Close, Peldon, Essex.

■ We all join with the members of **Somerton (Joint) Branch**, Somerset, in offering warm congratulations to Dot and Albert Clements who have just celebrated their Golden Wedding.

■ **Buckingham (Men's) Branch**, Bucks, raised £200 from a weekend marathon in a local factory canteen. Frank Stanton staged a sponsored 24 hour non-stop piano playing session — and he made it! The money is going towards providing a vehicle for the physically handicapped.

■ **North East Suffolk** recently enjoyed a 'get together' which brought in members from Cromer, Sheringham, Wroxham and Haveton, Mundesley and North Walsham branches as well as out county friends. Naturally, those present enjoyed the food and the entertainment but all agreed that the best feature was the opportunity given to meet old friends and to talk.

■ Wide ranging and exciting plans have been made for the mammoth **1978 Cotswold Festival** to be held at Dor Knap from 25 to 27 August. Keep the dates free, there's something planned for everybody. Full details will be included in a general leaflet to be included with your January *Joint Three*.

■ Builder **Shirley Griffiths**, of Manchester, has completed 50 years service to the Movement. She still holds her original membership card and — as an example to many of us! — still subscribes regularly to *Point Three*.

■ **Surrey District** rounded off their summer activities season (the Leatherhead Blind School project and two camps — one one of them for physically handicapped children) with a magnificent barbecue in a member's timber yard at Cobham. Cleverly designed admission tickets showed a Toc H lamp with a sausage on a fork being cooked over the flame! The timber yard provided not only a venue but logs and planks for seats and masses of offcuts for a bonfire. After downing barbecued chicken legs, sausages, rolls, cider and wine, a highly successful raffle was held. Then, near disaster: the raffle organiser had dumped the used raffle tickets into a rubbish bin already overflowing with paper and chicken bones and had thrown away all the takings at the same time! We are relieved to learn that a grubby, greasy money bag was at last recovered.

■ News from **Swindon District** includes the presentation of a Braun motorised chair to the 'Beavers' (Swindon's organisation for the disabled). This chair (the third one to be given by the District) was bought with the Green Shield stamps and cash raised by two years' hard work. Then, jointly with **Chippenham District**, Swindon provided a day out for 19 disabled Malmesbury children — 16 of them in wheelchairs. This was the first effort in a major project by the two Districts aiming at providing a continuing link between fit young people in the area and the disabled children of Burton Hill School.

■ Holidays for the handicapped were the main purpose of a highly successful wine and cheese party mounted by **Street and Glastonbury (Joint) Branch**, Somerset. The evening included music, a professional fashion show and a draw, the prizes for which were provided by local traders.

OBITUARY

We regret to announce the death of the following members:

In June: Albert W Derouet (Biggleswade)
In July: Richard H Mills (Surrey District)
In August: Phyllis Hunter (Oswestry), Lily M Lloyd (Oswestry), James E Morris (Chirk), Eleanor E M Russell (Eastbourne), Henry J B Shynn (North Cotswold District), F K 'Queenie' Whyte (Southborough), Daisy E Morris (Pocklington Court) – the oldest member of her branch.
In September: Jeanie Bain (Edinburgh Seventy Five), Harold A Cooke (Mundesley), George D Covey (Ramsgate and Newington)
In October: W P 'Jack' Collins (Springfields District), R 'Penny' Farthing (Ipswich), N Frank Harrington (Ighams Park), Charles James MC, BA (West Kirby Beacon), Rosa Skill (ex-York), Edith M Smith (Richmond, Surrey), H W Stupple (Hatherleigh), Hilda Hare (Bromley District), Arthur G Worthington (Ilminster)

We give thanks for their lives

VIEWPOINT

People can't concentrate properly on blowing other people to pieces properly if their minds are poisoned by thoughts suitable to the twenty fifth of December.
Ogden Nash

The origins of this mid-winter feast go back a long way. Mistletoe was a Druidic plant and the Romans had decorated Christmas trees. Ivy and holly were used by the Saxons in pagan rites, though the holly (or 'holy') tree, which produces berries in December, is still known in parts of Europe as 'Christ's thorn'. Even our Nativity date was the date of the Roman feast of Saturn and was adopted by the Church more than 400 years after Christ's death.

In medieval times, the boxes placed in churches for occasional offerings were opened by the priests on Christmas Day and the alms distributed to the poor on St Stephen's Day ('Boxing Day'). This led to the practice of apprentices taking collecting boxes round their masters' customers on 'Boxing Day' and then in Tudor times to the custom of giving apprentices earthenware boxes shaped like pigs and holding coins ('piggy banks').

Even before the age of television, the ancient custom of Christmas story telling round the fire was dying out, though I can remember it as a child. In Roman times, slaves enjoyed a day or so of freedom at this time of year and dressed up as their masters. In the Middle Ages, this became the 'Feast of Fools' – mummings with a 'Lord of Misrule' and all normal dress and behaviour patterns turned upside down. This carried on into pantomime in which the principal boy was always a girl and the dame always a man.

After the Reformation, Calvinists everywhere tended to put down many Christmas customs as being 'papist' or 'heathen' – which, of course, they were! Sir Edmund Gosse's father, a stern mid-Victorian Puritan, banned all special Christmas dishes and finding a plum pudding in the house, threw it on the fire!

Many of our Christmas customs date only from early and mid-Victorian days. Christmas cards were first sent in 1844 and were attacked by the temperance societies because they showed a family drinking wine together. Dickens called the Christmas tree 'this German toy': certainly it only became really popular in England after the marriage of Queen Victoria to the German Prince Albert. Around the same time (1840), Santa Claus turned up in England with his reindeer.

Presents for the children were put on the tree but there was no general pre-

sent giving until later – traditionally this was a New Year custom. Christmas crackers first appeared in the 1850s. And, of course, the Christmas holiday lasted just one day – Scrooge's Bob Cratchit got home late on Christmas Eve and was expected in the office first thing on Boxing morning.

There is a legend that the modern Christmas was invented by Dickens. In fact, very little of his writing and almost none of his best writing concerned Christmas. Even the famous gargantuan eating and drinking of Pickwick and his friends at Dingley Dell were actually part of a wedding feast several days before Christmas. Yet the legend has some substance. Dickens kept Christmas in high style in his own home and the feast became the annual peak of his relations with his readers. Not that it had much religious significance to him: rather, it became a symbol of all the benevolence and philanthropy he loved so well. In an early sketch he said, 'There seems a magic in the very name of Christmas . . . Kindly hearts that have yearned towards each other, but have been withheld by false notions of pride and self dignity, are again reunited, and all is kindness and benevolence. Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through . . .'

So the Nativity, greatest of all Christian feasts, has absorbed in turn heathen, pagan and commercial customs and it is much more than the sum of all its parts. Still, each year, Christians everywhere (even though they've got the date wrong!) say with the shepherds, 'Come let us make our way to Bethlehem and see for ourselves this happening which God has made known to us . . .'

And not only Christians. A poem that never fails to move me is *The Oxen*, by the agnostic Thomas Hardy. He describes the old country legend that, at midnight on Christmas Eve, oxen everywhere go down on their knees, and says:

.....
*If someone said on Christmas Eve:
'Come: see the oxen kneel*

*In the lonely barton by yonder coomb
Our childhood used to know,
I should go with him in the gloom,
Hoping it might be so.*

FGR

'I hold that it is allowable on all, and in the more thoughtful and cultivated often a duty, to assert and promulgate, with all the force they are capable of, their opinion of what is good or bad, admirable or contemptible, but not to compel others to conform to that opinion.'

J S Mill



Seaford Toc H (Sussex) decided to commemorate the Queen's Silver Jubilee by launching an appeal to raise money for a 12 seater minibus for the town. The project, known as SPASM – special projects

There's still Time!

Christmas Order Form (cash with order please)

£ : p

1978 TOC H DIARIES

	55p each copies
With pencil	60p each copies
	(inc postage)		

TOC H CHRISTMAS CARD

Symbol embossed in orange with greetings inside

72p per dozen (inc postage) dozen

SPECIAL OFFER A Tapestry of Winter

Seasonal music and poetry on 7" LP record by the New Anglian Singers and Sir Bernard Miles
25p each (inc postage) records

JUST OUT A Ticket for a Journey

Ken Prideaux-Brune's thoughts on Toc H today

65p each (inc postage) copies

TIES AND BLAZER BADGES

Toc H ties	3 designs in crimplene.	Striped	£1.30 ties
		Lamp design	£2.45 ties

New symbol design (background shades of maroon, dark green, black or dark blue)

Please state colour clearly	£2.35 ties
-----------------------------	-------	------------	-------

Blazer Badges 2 designs: (i) the arms of Ypres (ii) the Lamp and words 'Toc H'

Both available in two qualities:

Handmade silk and wire	£3.35 each badges
Machine made cotton	60p each badges

(The above prices are as at October 1977. Please check again before ordering)

Post and packing on all orders 20p minimum

Total enclosed

Orders to: Toc H Publications Dept, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Aylesbury, Bucks HP22 6BT

BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

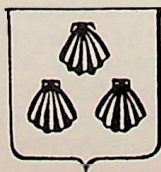
From: Branch/Group Date:

Name:

Address:

SMALL ADS

Small advertisements must be received (with remittance) five weeks before publication day, which is the 23rd of the preceding month. The charge is 3p a word (minimum 30p) to Point Three magazine. Rates of display advertisements can be obtained from the Editorial Office, Toc H, 1 Forest Close, Wendover, Bucks. Telephone: 0296 623911



Quiet situation. Parking. English spoken. Strongly recommended. Bed and breakfast only. Mr Jules Lietaert, Hotel Jacobs, Baliestraat 1, Bruges 8000. Telephone: (050) 398 31/32.

Raise funds quickly, easily. Superb ball-pens, combs, key fobs, diaries, etc gold stamped to your requirements. Details: Northern Novelties, Bradford BD1 3HE.

Bruges, Belgium. Hotel Jacobs (established 50 years) welcomes Toc H parties and individual visitors to this lovely old city within easy reach of other famous cities of art, and of the coast. Comfortable, modernised hotel.

Christmas in Weymouth at our small family run guest house. Traditional Christmas food; friendly atmosphere. Mrs Cole, Kirtleton House, 21 Kirtleton Avenue, Weymouth. Tel: Weymouth 5296.

■ Holidays for the handicapped were the main purpose of a highly successful wine and cheese party mounted by Street and Glastonbury (Joint) Branch, Somerset. The evening included music, a professional fashion show and a draw, the prizes for which were provided by local traders.